

## Flower Passion

I want to fuck flowers  
Flowers want to suck me  
Kinsey should have given me a chapter  
I would go down in fucken history.

Daffodils and tiger lilies  
Open up their fleshly lips  
I would dare the thorns of horror  
For a taste of red rose hips.

You may keep your birds and wild bees  
You may keep your soft does eyes  
Nor can sweetgirls passion equal  
Sweetpeas coming through the rye.

## Love Is All Fucked Up

Love is all fucked up.  
its gotten mixed up with rats  
oedipuses, the 6 sexes, affection, affliction  
aggression, Flaming Creatures, Hooversexuality  
& creeping onanism.

Love is all fucked up.  
Is it pacifism, glandulism, sociology,  
idolatry, movie-making, consternation,  
sprung rhyme or  
ectopic beat?

I think, I said, love is what you make it.  
OK, she said, winking her, lets make it.

-- Tuli Kupferberg